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SATURDAY, DEC. 5, 1914.

MAKING OVER NEW YORK CITY'S BOARD OF EDUCATION

MAYOR MITCHEL has named ten persons to be members of the board of education of New York city. All but two of them are new to the board. It was about time that some sweeping changes were made in this body, which had distinguished itself by its hostility toward women teachers who were mothers.

In a number of instances married women in the service took vacations for the purpose of fulfilling the highest duty of womanhood. These teachers were discharged from their employment, despite an outburst of indignation coming from widely separated parts of the country.

The new members include two women, Mary E. Drier, formerly president of the Women's Trade Union League, and Helen St. Clair Mullen, a talented and public spirited lady.

Among the men is Paul Fuller, who was recently sent to Mexico by President Wilson, to investigate conditions there and Franklin M. Giddings, professor of sociology at Columbia University.

It is more than probable that these persons will bring to the board qualities of intelligence and humanity which it has for sometime conspicuously lacked.

GOOD STATECRAFT DEMANDS THAT

THE LIFE OF DE WET BE SPARED.

ENGLISH NEWSPAPERS clamor for the execution of De Wet, who led a rebellion in South Africa. De Wet has been guilty of treason, and his life is forfeit under a law which is common to all states. Nevertheless it will be better if the British government spares his life.

It would not be possible for the close reunion of the North and the South which has come since our own civil war if President Lincoln had applied the law.

The life of Jefferson Davis, of General Lee and of every other other southerner who participated in the rebellion was forfeit under the law. But those lives were not taken.

It was good religion to spare the Southern leaders, and it was better state craft. Nothing perpetuates bad feeling in a nation like the blood of martyrs. All those who fight for a principal and die by the judicial process of a victorious government of their own land are pretty sure to gain martyrdom, and their blood cries out for vengeance for many a long year.

It is just as good statecraft to spare De Wet now, as it was to spare Jeff Davis fifty years ago.

IS GOVERNOR HOLCOMB'S STAFF TRAINED

FOR ITS MOST ARDUOUS MILITARY DUTY?

GOVERNOR HOLCOMB has appointed his staff. They are excellent men, who will look well in uniform, and are fully equal to the appointments of the past. The governor's staff is a heritage. It exists for the same reason that pawnbrokers show three balls, that churches have steeples, and that barbers display red and white poles. Somebody did it once that way. It has been done in the same way ever since.

The governor of Connecticut is commander in chief of the military forces of Connecticut. So is the president commander in chief of the army of the United States, but the president's cabinet does not consist of a lot of handsome fellows in natty uniforms. His connection with the army and navy is through civil administrators in his cabinet.

Is it inappropriate to suggest that to the modern mind there is something a little out of place, if not positively ridiculous, that the governor of a little state, in which there are only a million persons or so, should go about attended by a set of military functionaries, whose most arduous task is to see that their uniforms fit.

The principal duty of these glittering soldiers is to attend dances, and sometimes corner stone layings, and is it likely that the rank of Connecticut as a military hegemony is increased by the circumstance that its leading soldiers are seldom seen, except tripping the light, fantastic toe.

But since dancing is the duty of the staff, let us not be too hasty in passing on the fitness of the appointments. It may be all right in waltz or two step, but can it tango, fox trot, or lame duck?

THE BINDING POWER OF TREATIES.

THE MOST Christian clergyman, James Dana, D.D., having observed with anguish the progress of the Napoleonic wars, was moved to preach a sermon on "The Completion of the Eighteenth Century," and later to preserve his discourse in a little volume, which is now the property of Former Mayor Henry Lee.

In the course of this sermon the reverend gentleman refers to the intangible quality of treaties, in the following language:

Looking over the history of Europe, we find it filled with war and desolation. In the 16th century, England had thirty years of war. In the 18th, more than forty. The years which are not consumed in war, are employed in preparing for it. Conditions, treaties, guarantees, negotiations, are multiplied one upon another, in contravention of one another. Where is the friendship between nations? The faith of treaties is a RIGHT HAND OF FALSEHOOD. The dominions of the potentates of the earth are MOUNTAINS OF PREY, GIVEN TO PLEASURES, those who send forth their hundreds of thousands to war, feel no regret for the time, treasure and lives thrown away; or the famine and pestilence which war brings in her train. The spoils of humanity furnish them a triumph. They hear of GERMANY ROLLED IN BLOOD, and give orders for public illumination and rejoicing.

The war which has raged so long in Europe, the fury of which is still increasing, has exceeded former wars in bloodshed and desolation. United America wants not the means of being convinced, that an alliance with such MEN OF BLOOD must be equally foolish and hazardous. If any dependence is placed on treaties with them, disappointment will be sure consequence. If America does not felicitate herself in her separation from that quarter of the globe, by an ocean of a thousand leagues—if she does not prize her own elective government, she must be ungrateful to God, and unjust to herself. She will merit the contempt and detestation of all wise men. Posterity will lead her with execration.

Did he live in the present day his view of treaties would be little more optimistic. Though he might find encouragement in the adhesion which America has recently given to the treaties relating to the Panama canal, his pessimism would more than be justified by the fate of many treaties between the European nations who are now at war.

Yet the times are growing better. There was an era in which England had a hundred years of war. But in the twentieth century, despite unpropitious conditions, it is conservative to say that no nation will be at war forty, nor thirty, nor

even twenty years, and treaties have gained in binding power to some extent since the eloquent voice of Pastor Dana was hushed in death.

TENTH ANNIVERSARY
OF THE CAPTURE OF
203-METRE HILL

In war, as in everything else, men learn by experience and observation, and in the present conflict in Europe the military leaders are putting into practice many of the lessons learned in past wars, but especially that between Japan and Russia in 1904 and 1905. The siege of Port Arthur made necessary a revision of the theories entertained by strategists and experts as to the methods of modern warfare.

One of the most desperate of the conflicts of that struggle for the mastery in Asia was the siege of 203-Metre Hill, which ended just ten years ago to-day, December 5, 1904, when the Japanese by a final terrible onslaught captured that Russian stronghold. The victory of the little brown men of Nippon, won at a terrible cost, was the beginning of the end, for it led inevitably to the later surrender of the town on January 3, 1905, after a siege which had lasted 222 days.

In defending 203-Metre Hill the Russian loss in killed and wounded was about 3,000, but the Japanese lost about five times as many, or about 15,000. When the Rising Sun flag was hoisted over the hill on that fifth of December, a decade ago, the whole theory of modern warfare had been upset. The great lesson was that only the biggest guns can batter down modern fortifications. Throughout August and September the Japanese had tried again and again to scale the heights, but the merciless fire from the forts and trenches mowed them down, and the barbed wire entanglements and other obstacles impeded their progress. At last the lesson was impressed upon the Japanese, and in October they brought up a number of eleven-inch naval guns and mounted them on a nearby hill. Day and night they bombarded 203-Metre Hill, and gradually reduced the defenses to piles of ruins. Still the Russians held on gamely, and it was not till the latter part of November that the Japanese began another general assault.

In that desperate attack another lesson was impressed upon the military world. It had been almost universally declared that the bayonet was useless in modern warfare, but the Japanese were almost alone in clinging to a belief in the efficacy of that weapon. Before the big artillery was brought up, the Japanese had made a bayonet charge up the hill, and had gained nearly two-thirds of the way before they were finally stopped. In the final charge they used the bayonet with deadly effectiveness.

By the fourth of December the little brown men were near the last line of Russian defenses. "They fought," wrote a Russian newspaper correspondent who witnessed the grim struggle, "like fiends—fought till exhausted, till they lost consciousness. They dug through the night, and many cases dug their own graves. At dawn the hill became again a smoking crater—the focus of concentrated fire from many guns. Then the assault began and continued all day. It was a struggle of human flesh against iron and steel, against blazing petroleum, lyddite, pyroxyline and melinite and the stench of rotting corpses. At sunrise on the fifth of December the Japanese began a last wild assault, and carried all before them. The bombardment by artillery ceased, and a fierce bayonet charge ended the conflict. With shouts of "Banzai!" the brown men streamed up to the summit of the hill, and the Russians fled. The most modern of artillery and the bayonet, an adaptation of the most ancient of weapons, combined to bring about the victory.

CROWN PRINCE RUPPRECHT

Crown Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria, who has commanded a number of his countrymen since the beginning of the war, is among the youngest of the German commanders, being only a forty-five. He has emulated his imperial chief in delivering frequent addresses to his men, and is apparently a firm believer in the efficacy of this "cheering up" process. "Our present task is not to relax our struggle with our hated enemy till we have broken our way to the end," he recently told his troops. "Don't let the enemy slip from between your teeth. We must conquer." The Crown Prince's father, King Ludwig, succeeded to the Bavarian throne about a year ago, in succession to King Otto, who, although a madman, had been nominal monarch since 1886. The Crown Prince's mother was the Archduchess Maria Theresa of Austria. The Crown Prince married in 1900 the Duchess Marie Gabrielle, his cousin, who died two years ago. He has three sons. The Crown Prince's uncle, Leopold, married a daughter of the Austrian Emperor. One of his aunts is the abbess of a convent. Old King Ludwig will be seventy years of age next month. He is a veteran of the war of 1866 and the Franco-German war of 1870, and has never fully recovered from a wound he received from a Prussian bullet when he fought with the Bavarian army, in alliance with the Austrians, in the war against Prussia. Crown Prince Rupprecht has spent his entire life in the military service of Germany. Neither Rupprecht nor King Ludwig have ever manifested any of the symptoms of the insanity which is the heritage of the Bavarian royal family. The Bavarian ruling family is descended from the counts of Wittelsbach. They were elevated to royal rank by Napoleon, and King Maximilian Joseph had his title and his enlarged territories confirmed to him after he deserted Napoleon in 1813.

WAR ISLAND

While all the world has looked and shuddered at the great conflict in Europe, one man has found in it a possible solution for international differences, which will make war impossible in the future, or at least war as we have known it.

A member of the Pilgrim Publicity Association, John W. Withington, is the man who is being taken to sea by a Man With the Idea which will do away with wars and the terrors of wars.

Withington proposes that a suitable place shall be provided by the nations of the world, to be called War Island. It shall be situated in the ocean, far from the nearest land, and as nearly as possible equally accessible to all nations. Here all unavoidable combats shall take place.

In the present crisis, he proposes that this island shall be staked off immediately into sections, and that a force of men from each of the belligerent nations, the numbers to be in proportion to the population of each

country, be assigned positions on the firing line. The armies raised shall be from the jails and penitentiaries of the warring nations, and so far as possible from the most hardened criminals therein. Military experts representing each contingent shall be on the side lines. "Then," says Withington, "Let them go to it!" They shall occupy the same strategic positions that are at present held by the belligerents. Give them all arms in abundance, and provide good food and proper shelter, make their murderous work as comfortable as possible.

When the combat is over, let the Diplomats get together and apportion the spoils.

Withington claims this will result beneficially in three ways: It will reduce the present great economic waste; it will depopulate the jails, and will do away with all suffering among non-combatants.

ADMIRAL JELICOE,
COMMANDER OF BRITISH
FLEET, 55 TODAY

Vice-admiral Sir John Rushworth Jellicoe, K. C. B., K. C. V. O., G. B. C. V. O., is going to have more honor than any other man before the war is over, unless his numerous admirers in the country which he serves are very much disappointed Sir John—"J. J." for short—will be fifty-five years old to-day, as he was born on the fifth of December in 1859. He was the son of a navy officer, Capt. J. H. Jellicoe, and took as naturally to the water as a duck. At the age of thirteen he entered Her Majesty's navy, and he was only twenty-two when he was initiated into actual warfare during the Egyptian war. He won the Victoria Cross in that campaign. His next appearance in the limelight was in 1893, when the Victoria, of which he was commander, was rammed and sunk by the Camperdown. Six hundred men went to the bottom of the Mediterranean as a result of that disaster, and Jellicoe was one of the few officers who were picked up from the water after the ship went down. In those early days he was an enthusiastic athlete, football, boxing and swimming being his favorite forms of sport. As a boxer he was only a bantamweight, but he was in luck what he lacked in size. In 1898 he went to China, and he had another narrow escape from death in the Boxer rebellion, when he was seriously wounded. For his gallantry in that conflict he received several decorations, one of which he is not wearing just now—the Prussian Order of the Red Eagle, conferred upon him by the German Emperor. Jellicoe commanded the naval brigade which tried to fight its way to Peking. In 1907 he was made a real admiral, serving in Chinese waters. He returned to England in 1910 to assume command of the Atlantic fleet. In 1912 he became second lord of the admiralty. On the outbreak of the present war he was placed in command of the Home Fleet as full admiral, and told to go out and sink or capture the German fleet, which, however, manifested no particular anxiety to give Sir John a chance to carry out his orders. Especially the British naval commander is small of stature, smooth-shaven, and about as talkative as the Sphinx. He has long been considered an authority on ordnance and fortifications. In the last naval maneuvers off the coast of England he commanded the attacking fleet, and in less than three days he had defeated and put out of business and several ports on the east coast of England in his possession.

GATLING GUN

The first patent for the machine of destruction since called the Gatling gun was granted to Richard Jordan Gatling by the United States Patent Office fifty-three years ago to-day. Gatling, a native of North Carolina, had several other inventions to his credit when in 1861, at the age of forty-three, he conceived the idea of a revolving battery gun. He constructed six of the machines and sold them, but they were destroyed by a fire which burned the factory. Afterward he made twelve more, which were used with good effect by Gen. Butler on the James river. In 1885 he improved his invention, and in the following year it was adopted into the United States service, although rejected at the same time by the British government. After several years spent in further perfecting his formidable weapon, Gatling had the satisfaction of seeing it adopted by nearly all the armies of the world. Since Gatling's death in 1902 other inventors have further improved his machine gun, and its death-dealing capacities have been fully proved in this as well as in all recent wars.

ADMIRAL JELICOE,
BRITISH FLEET COM-
MANDER, IS A BOXER

In the British army and navy the great game of boxing has long been the most popular sport of both officers and men. When the present King was serving with the fleet, he was an able boxer and an enthusiastic one. Nothing gave him more pleasure than to hang up a small purse for a glove contest between the members of the crew, and he frequently acted as referee. Since he ascended the throne he has witnessed a number of exhibitions of the "noble art," and only last March he was the guest of honor at a boxing show given by the Second Life Guards.

Perhaps a majority of the officers and tars of the British navy to-day are clever boxers, but, age and weight considered, there isn't a fistic gladiator in His Majesty's Navy who can give a better account of himself than Vice Admiral Jellicoe, the commander of the North Sea fleet. The admiral will pass his fifty-fifth milestone to-day, but he is still active and strong and fond of a stiff bout with the mite.

In his younger days the little sea fighter—he is only five feet four inches in height—was the bantamweight champion of the British navy. Stories of his fistic prowess are still current, and it is said that he scored many victories over lightweights and welterweights. In the popular "Jelly" as he was popularly called, always entered the ring a favorite. At Rottingdean, where he received his land education, he was a famous football player, although he weighed only about 115 pounds.

It is unlikely that Sir John would have lived to attain his present honors if he had not developed his physical and stamina by boxing, swimming, and other athletic sports. When the Victoria was rammed and sunk about twenty years ago, most of the

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officers and crew went to the bottom, but Jellicoe's ability as a swimmer saved his life. Later, during the Boxer rebellion in China, he received a bullet through his lungs, and his recovery from the terrible wound was credited to the strong constitution he had developed by constant exercise and indulgence in mainly sports.

Farmer Want Ads, One Cent a Word.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Prof. William Lyon Phelps of Yale, is to address the members of the Thursday Reading club on Friday afternoon, December 11, at the home of Mrs. Nathaniel W. Bishop, on Park Place. The genial professor who is known as such a delightful lecturer, will talk on "The Novel of Today."

Miss Fannie Northrup, who was recently operated upon for appendicitis at the Rector hospital, was yesterday removed to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Northrup of North avenue.

The Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution are to hold a joint banquet on Friday evening, December 11, in Odd Fellows' hall. The festivities to begin at 8 o'clock. The affair promises to be an exceedingly large one and successful, as each member of both organizations is privileged to invite a friend.

Y. W. C. A.

A peculiarly interesting service and one that is unique among the Sunday afternoons at 1087 Broad street, is being planned for Sunday at 4 o'clock. All the Junior association members of Bridgeport have been invited to make

the occasion memorable. Miss Shetland, who is planning to give a stereoscopic talk on Miss Southworth, missionary from this field to India, will be introduced by Louise Davidson, the president of the Qui Vive club and presiding officer of this meeting. Music will be furnished by Charles Bray, pianist; Marjorie Porter, violinist, and Walter Gotthardt, soloist, while the Qui Vives will do the chorus singing. The Polyanthus will contribute a pantomime, "Hear No Evil, See No Evil, Think No Evil." The clubs at Central, the Busy Bees and the Jolly Juniors, are to usher and serve.

XMAS GREETING CARDS

The cheery Christmas card, always so helpful as a courteous means of expressing for one the season's good will, is to be this year, more popular than ever. Noticeable are the new ideas introduced in the limitless number of artistic Christmas cards, booklets, New Year cards and Christmas letters displayed at the P. O. News Store, 11 Arcade. These high class cards are selected with careful thought by connoisseurs, from the best lines of greeting cards on the market. Superior quality and moderate prices characterize the P. O. News Store, which is but a few steps from the Main street entrance to the Arcade—Adv.